

THE BOURBON NEWS.

SEMI-WEEKLY.

PARIS, BOURBON COUNTY, KENTUCKY: FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1883.

VOL. II.

NO. 130.

Now Paris has an opportunity of becoming a real city. Let every good citizen put his shoulder to the wheel and push the good work through. See the letter of G. W. Bender, Superintendent K. C. R. R.

The Pharmacists' Convention is in session at Lexington.

J. HARRY BREK declines to make the race for Circuit Judge.

To the wife of Dick Talbot, baggage master at the depot, a son.

It is Sergeant at Arms instead of doorkeeper that Col. Geo. O'Neal wants.

TALBOT & HARRIS commenced running an ice wagon yesterday morning.

TOBACOES, peas, beans, beets and all summer vegetables on sale in this market.

The Kentucky Central took in the Covington road on Saturday 1,602 head of stock.

Court of Appeals reversed the decision of the lower court in the Craft case yesterday.

In the little town of Cornishville, Mercer county, there have been thirty-two men killed since the war.

Bruce & Harlan, of Danville, sold a fine blood bay gelding Tuesday, to a Philadelphia man for \$1,000.

RUDY HOOS, said to be the oldest man in Kentucky, died in Greenup county recently. He was 117 years old.

THE Lexington ice factory blocks out twenty-four tons of ice daily and delivers it at half a cent a pound.

REAL AND CRAFT hold prayer-meetings every evening in their cell at Lexington. The devil sick a saint would be, etc.

MALINDA GROOM has been fined \$300, and sentenced to imprisonment for one year, for keeping a bawdy house in Lexington.

DR. BOB SMITH is slandering the Republican State Convention, by passing the Detroit Line Kiln Club lithograph off it.

We have been enjoying "blackberry winter" for the past few days. Now we may look for the "paw-paw frost" early in June.

The earning of the Kentucky Central Railroad for the first two weeks of May show a gain of \$2,500, over the same time last year.

The ladies of the Methodist church will give a strawberry supper in Nick Kriener's new building on the night of June 1st.

NICK KRUNER has moved into his new building on the burnt district, and the new livery stable is fast approaching completion.

The barn of W. T. Ziler, of Harrison county, was struck and burned by lightning Sunday night. Loss, \$1,200, without insurance.

A METRORIC boulder which fell during the storm Sunday night, has been picked up at Cynthia. Joe Muhlenau must be visiting that place.

A LARGE number of bluegrass vehicles were being manufactured in this city, and the day for their general use in this country is not far distant.

Two distinct shocks of earthquake were felt at Catlettsburg Wednesday. It may have been caused by John D. White's Lexington speech.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian church which was in session last week at Lexington, decided to hold the next meeting at Vicksburg, Mississippi.

HARRY FRASER's little boy has been bitten badly by a playful bull dog at Catlettsburg. A short time ago, another was badly hooked by a coquettish Jersey cow.

J. C. FAWCETT says the contract for building the road between this city and Georgetown will be let as soon as the right of way can be secured from the farmers.

A man at Mt. Sterling last night attempted to release twelve men from jail, charged for complicity in the Hilton murder, and several were shot and killed by the guards.

EZRA TURNER, a young colored girl, went from this county May, 1880, for four years for stealing money from D. A. Goldstein, the optician of Louisville, was paroled Tuesday by Acting Gov. Carter.

The Yeoman tells us that a Franklin county court took possession of a turkey nest, in which one egg had been left, and gave birth to two kittens, "and the heat from the cat and her family brought forth a young turkey, which is alive and doing well."

This fruit has had a close rub over the river.

FORD & BOWEN paid out \$30,000 in whisky taxes last month.

WALTER EVANS now of Louisville, has been appointed by the President, Commissioner of Internal Revenue in place of Green B. Raum.

A BLACKSMITH three feet six inches long was killed in a dining-room in Mayville last Friday. When discovered it was making a meal of a bird it had captured in a cage.

Our tobacco men handle and ship about 4,200 hogsheads of "stripes" this season. In addition, about 3,500 hogheads of leaf and stems will be sent from our port—mostly to Europe.—Henderson Standard.

CLARENCE HUFF caught a German carp yesterday morning with a hook and line at Bowen's mill dam, which weighed 34 pounds. Poor Forsyth looked in its mouth and decided that it was only a yearling.

ELD. J. C. GRAVES, pastor of the Second Christian church here, has been called to the pastorate of churches at Washington, D. C., and Memphis, Tennessee, and also a school in Memphis. Good salaries are offered at all three places.

BETHEL CAMP-MEETING commences at Canton Grove, fifteen miles South of Covington, the 24th inst. and continue until June 3rd. The K. C. will sell round trip tickets from all points on the road at half fare. All passenger trains will stop at the grounds.

THE miners on Squire Iaging's place have attained a depth of fifty feet, and the vein of lead grows richer. They expect to find in lead pay quantities at 100 feet. A clear and almost ice-cold vein of water is running across the mine in a trough, re-entering the ground opposite the source from which it comes.

There is a great deal of rascality among the hemp-breakers of this county. On Thursday, Jas. Russell sent in a load from Dr. Ed Ingels' farm in which nearly half had tied up clubs, rocks and twigs in large quantities inside of the bundles. In many bundles, too, large bunches were found in which the stalks were already broken. As a rule, most hemp-breakers will bear watching.

FRANCIE BOY, one of our tinner's, has a pet parakeet two years old, which whistles Shoo Fly and a beautiful waltz. Mr. Boxx severed a portion of its tongue while it was quite young, and at the age of four months taught this tunes by playing on a flute. He is now learning it another waltz, and says that the bird "wants to learn it awful bad." The jay takes great delight in singing Shoo Fly to the ladies as they visit Boxx to see aunt Hinton's beautiful stock of flowers and green house plants.

COVINGTON, Ky., May 23, '83.
JOHN STUART, Paris, Ky.

Dear Sirs—Please say to the citizens of your place, that I am authorized by our President, Mr. M. E. Ingalls, to write as follows: That if the city of Paris will not build the Kentucky Central and Cincinnati & St. Louis railroad in the vicinity of Paris, so situated as to be available for shop purposes, this company will locate its machine works thereon, and as far as possible making it convenient for fast as they can be moved, the basis for main shop. Paris being the center of the K. C. system, branches and extension.

G. W. BENDER.

The Republican Convention.

At the Republican State Convention at Lexington Wednesday, Hon. Walter Evans, of Louisville, was chosen permanent Chairman, and J. W. Allison, of Henderson, Secretary.

The names of Swope, Goodloe, Morrow, Lewis, Bennett and Bagby were placed in nomination for candidate for Governor.

The first vote stood as follows: W. C. Goodloe 232-10; T. Z. Morrow 184; J. W. Lewis 158; A. M. Swope 239; E. W. Bagby 133; George Denny 23; Dr. King 22; Bennett 67.

During the intervening ballots from the first to the sixth, it became evident that the right would be between Col. Z. T. Morrow and Col. W. C. Goodloe.

The tenth ballot was cast in the nominating convention of Col. Z. T. Morrow, of Pulaski county, over W. C. Goodloe, of Harrison county, 250 to 100.

On yesterday the convention finished its mission, by nominating the balance of the ticket, as follows: Lieutenant Governor, Gen. Speed Fry; Register of Land Office, Rev. J. W. Ashbury, cold; Superintendent of Public Instruction, Rev. J. L. Pinkerton; Auditor — Hawthon, of Kenton county; Attorney General, Carrington (ex-Confederate); Treasurer, Eli Farley.

J. J. Flynn, of the L. & R. R. R., says: "I have never seen anything so efficacious as Brown's Iron Bitters."

SCINTILLATIONS.

Garret Davis and wife left yesterday for their home in Missouri.

Ice cream and strawberry church favors are paralyzing the rural beauties at this time.

The straw hats that came tremblingly from the front last week have fallen to the rear.

The commencement exercises of the North Middletown College will take place June 5th.

One hug is worth a dozen love letters, and cannot be introduced into a breach of promise suit either.

Ed Dalton, a base young scoundrel has scandalized Paducah by seducing an orphan girl and leaving his wife.

Mr. Samuel Patterson and Mrs. Noah Moore have gone over to Standard, to pay Mrs. Neppie Givens a visit.

It is now feared that Jessie Buckner will take to the lecture field. If she does, some of the men will surely catch Jessie.

A Cincinnati man is named Heyl. When he wants to be real sweet to his "girly-girly," he simply says "come to Heyl."

A Lexington dude wears a pea green suit and hat to match a pea green mignon de jor on Water street, near the Louisville depot.

A Brooklyn girl is so thin that she recently fell through a ringworm on her leg, and went half way through the heel of her stocking.

An Illinois man boxed his wife's ears for investing \$2 in a lottery ticket. She went to her father's home and her ticket soon after drew \$5,000.

Gov. Ben. Butler was born with a silver spoon in his mouth. He made himself cross-eyed looking for the other five to make up the half dozen.

Judge McDowell, Marion county, has a gosling with four legs, four wings, two heads and two bodies. [See.]

It's mother's a groan. If she doesn't hire that bird out into the above show, she will be gorged.

—There is an old Baptist church at Flat Woods, near Richmond, which regularly holds up club, rocks and twigs in the religious habit of fast-washing. What a trying ordeal it must be for a man to be held religiously down to his work when washing the feet of his brethren.

—General Abe Buford has withdrawn from the Christian Church and adopted the Episcopalian faith. The reason for this religious change of base is, it is said, because his utterances concerning the church and turf, were not acceptable to many of his church associates.

Miss Sallie Barnett is having a fine military trade this season. She has a splendid stock of goods, varie in assortment, so as to suit every one from a nigger at a picnic to the drestess belle of the village.

Dr. J. B. Smith has treated 39 cases of scurvy fever within the last eighteen months, and lost but two. His treatment of that dreadful scourge is much the same as Dr. Kenney's, of Paris.

Dr. C. N. Brockington, formerly a bar-

ber in this town, has, by his indomitable will, pluck and perseverance, risen from one of the humblest positions in life to a position of prominence and liberal remuneration. After having worked at the trade of barber and filling the position of janitor of Louisville Medical College as a means of support, he at the same time studied hard and pushed himself through the regular medical courses and graduated with high honors in that college just one year ago. Since which time he has been both practicing medicine and working at his trade in Louisville, and has recently been appointed by Mayor Jacob, physician to the City Alms house, at a salary of \$700 per annum, and with residence in the city and money freely furnished for himself and family. He is privileged with a liberal outside practice when not engaged at his elective calling. His many friends here congratulate him upon his justly earned promotion.

H. M. Carpenter, of this precinct, has 40 head of 1,300 pounds weight cattle for sale.

A cow in Clark county last week gave birth to three fine bull calves, and all of them are living and doing well.

At one point in Illinois the cyclone of last week killed 100 sheep. Many a poor farmer's dog will go hungry this summer.

A darkey in Woodford county broke 440 pounds of hemp in one day. Considering the toughness of the hul, this is a remarkable day's work.

The first new wheat from Georgia, has been received in Cincinnati. It was sown in December, and averaged 13 bushels per acre.

At A. J. Alexander's sale of thoroughbreds at Woodburn, 33 head of horses aggregated \$17,135. The colts averaged \$18,000, and the fillies \$544.

At Louisville, Wednesday, Kentucky Derby for three-year olds, mile heats.

Leonard first, Drake Carter second, Lord Raglan third. Time, 2:43.

Montgomery county has organized another fair and trotting association, and will hold a fair beginning on July 31st, at the old King fair grounds.

STRAVEN—A red yearling heifer calf, with white spot in the forehead and white spots on fetlocks of both fore feet. Leave information at News office and get reward.

Lance Talbott, Jr., of North Middleton, bought 100 bellwethers to be delivered from 1st to 10th November, prices from \$25 to \$100, in keeping with pedigree.

The Clark County Democrat says that Wm. E. Dodge, of New York, has purchased 250,000 acres of mountain land; and that the owners received as much for it as they paid for 600,000.

The Brooks, Waterfield Company will celebrate the opening of their new tobacco warehouse, on Water St., Cincinnati, to-day. Handsome invitations have been received by dealers and producers throughout the bluegrass region.

MEN, WOMEN, BOYS & GIRLS!

MILLERSBURG.

Eucleian supper to-night. Dow Green captured and brought to town a white faced owl.

The Sky-terrier hag is as popular as ever with both the duds and dudine.

Miss Nannie Miller has nineteen dresses to compare before the 10th of June.

A delegation of Paris dudes came down Tuesday night, and attended the concert.

The entertainment given by the ladies of the M. F. C. was only so-so. Profits, \$35.

Jemima Miller, col'd walked to town and returned home yesterday and fell dead.

Henry Clay was held over in the sum of \$10 for stealing a horse from Jas. A. Miller.

A larger attendance than usual, is looked for at the commencement exercises here in June.

Miss Mary McClintock will be valedictorian of the Junior Class at Hocker Institute in June.

Roden has proclaimed himself "Banana Prince," and has determined to die with a banana in his hand.

Collier & Sons bought of B. F. Congleton, near Moorefield, his crop of tobacco at 12 cents all around.

Miss Ida Dodson is making the wedding tressus for the two daughters of Otto Gaffin, from near Headquarters.

Prof. Will McClintock will return to his post as teacher at Chataqua Summer School, after the closing of his school at Paris.

Miss Naomi Miller, daughter of the late R. A. K. Miller, is on a visit here from Marietta, Ohio, to her grandfather, John A. Miller, Sr.

Dr. Hurst officiated at a doubletions where three babies were born one day last week—besides, he picked up a young coon while returning home.

At the examining trial of city marshal Cargle Wednesday, he was acquitted on the grounds of self defense, and the action of the magistrates was generally sustained by the citizens.

Miss Sallie Barnett is having a fine military trade this season. She has a splendid stock of goods, varie in assortment,

so as to suit every one from a nigger at a picnic to the drestess belle of the village.

Dr. J. B. Smith has treated 39 cases of scurvy fever within the last eighteen months, and lost but two. His treatment of that dreadful scourge is much the same as Dr. Kenney's, of Paris.

Dr. C. N. Brockington, formerly a bar-

ber in this town, has, by his indomitable will, pluck and perseverance, risen from one of the humblest positions in life to a position of prominence and liberal remuneration.

After having worked at the trade of barber and filling the position of janitor of Louisville Medical College as a means of support, he at the same time studied hard and pushed himself through the regular medical courses and graduated with high honors in that college just one year ago. Since which time he has been both practicing medicine and working at his trade in Louisville, and has recently been appointed by Mayor Jacob, physician to the City Alms house, at a salary of \$700 per annum, and with residence in the city and money freely furnished for himself and family. He is privileged with a liberal outside practice when not engaged at his elective calling.

His many friends here congratulate him upon his justly earned promotion.

DR. VANSANT.

BROADWAY, PARIS KY.

Office Hours: 8 A. M. to 1 P. M.

(7) 8 P. M.

Will attend to all calls in his line, in Bourbon and surrounding counties, with promptness. Charges reasonable.

DR. VANSANT.

BROADWAY, PARIS KY.

Office Hours: 8 A. M. to 1 P. M.

(7) 8 P. M.

Will break colts to best advantage.

Horses brought in sold on a small margin also board out on good terms as any other stables in Paris.

KIMMIE KIMBROUGH, Jas. S. HUFF.

KIMBROUGH HOUSE,

CARLISLE, KY.

KIMBROUGH & HUFF, Prop's.

LARGE AND COMMODIOUS Sample Room

on first floor for commercial men.

Baggage transferred to and from the depot

free of charge.

DR. VANSANT.

BROADWAY, PARIS KY.

Office Hours: 8 A. M. to 1 P. M.

(7) 8 P. M.

Will break colts to best advantage.

Horses brought in sold on a small margin

also board out on good terms as any other

stables in Paris.

KIMMIE KIMBROUGH, Jas. S. HUFF.

KIMBROUGH HOUSE,

CARLISLE, KY.

KIMBROUGH & HUFF, Prop's.

LARGE AND COMMODIOUS Sample Room

on first floor for commercial men.

Baggage transferred to and from the depot

free of charge.

KIMBROUGH & HUFF, Prop's.

LARGE AND COMMODIOUS Sample Room

on first floor for commercial men.

Baggage transferred to and from the depot

free of charge.

KIMBROUGH & HUFF, Prop's.

LARGE AND COMMODIOUS Sample Room

on first floor for commercial men.

Baggage transferred to and from the depot

free of charge.

KIMBROUGH & HUFF, Prop's.

LARGE AND COMMODIOUS Sample Room

on first floor for commercial men.

Baggage transferred to and from the depot

free of charge.

KIMBROUGH & HUFF, Prop's.

LARGE AND COMMODIOUS Sample Room

on first floor for commercial men.

Baggage transferred to and from the depot

free of charge.

KIMBROUGH & HUFF, Prop's.

LARGE AND COMMODIOUS Sample Room

on first floor for commercial men.

Baggage transferred to and from the depot

free of charge.

KIMBROUGH & HUFF, Prop's.

LARGE AND COMMODIOUS Sample Room

on first floor for commercial men.

Baggage transferred to and from the depot

free of charge.

KIMBROUGH & HUFF, Prop's.

LARGE AND COMMODIOUS Sample Room

on first floor for commercial men.

Baggage transferred to and from the depot

free of charge.

KIMBROUGH & HUFF, Prop's.

LARGE AND COMMODIOUS Sample Room

on first floor for commercial men.

Baggage transferred to and from the depot

free of charge.

KIMBROUGH & HUFF, Prop's.

LARGE AND COMMODIOUS Sample Room

on first floor for commercial men.

Baggage transferred to and from the depot

free of charge.

KIMBROUGH & HUFF, Prop's.

LARGE AND COMMODIOUS Sample Room

on first floor for commercial men.

Baggage transferred to and from the depot

free of charge.

KIMBROUGH & HUFF, Prop's.

LARGE AND COMMODIOUS Sample Room

on first floor for commercial men.

Baggage transferred to and from the depot

free of charge.

KIMBROUGH & HUFF, Prop's.

LARGE AND COMMODIOUS Sample Room

on first floor for commercial men.

Baggage transferred to and from the depot

free of charge.

KIMBROUGH & HUFF, Prop's.

LARGE AND COMMODIOUS Sample Room

on first floor for commercial men.

THE NEWS.

PARIS, : : : KENTUCKY.

SWAN SONG OF UNCLE JO, THE ELEVATOR MAN.

Long time I've bin a-swan'tin'
In de watin' seat below,
Comin' down for Uncle Jo;
Comin' down, it might be far,
But it's comin' for to come,
And it's comin' for to come.

Tine-along! smoter story!

I lay de warin' bell'om,
I know dat warin' well;
De mornin' and de never,

De ringin' make my happy,

A rollin' back for Jo;

Git ready when de gongs,

De chariot wheels am waitin',

And den dis chariot wantes takes in,

Dog gone you gits p'r'bl'm.

Song of the fast last swan'

An'thanke for de same;

Song of the last last swan'

Song of a stony higher,

But when I goes I want to go

I kin' a k'now.

Re! touch de bound to bound.

I t'ch' bin mighty quick,

For ob his wicked, wrasslin' world

De Dibbel' bin over han'

And to de head ob promise

I'st going' for to go!

Yer, I'st goin' to com' in,

Com' in to com' in,

Long time I'st been a-watin':

Now start de elevator,

And den dis chariot wantes takes in,

An' in de kingdom come!

— ♦ ♦ ♦ —

FORGED TOGETHER.

I am French by birth, and my name is Francois Thierry. I will not burden you with my early history; but will begin by saying that what was sent to the gallows, and first myself, I was condemned. Branding was not out of date at that time, and until my death I shall bear some fiery brand on my shoulder.

I was condemned, regrettably condemned and sent to Paris. As I left the court of justice my terrible sentence rang in my ears. On the long road from Paris to Lyons I lay all day and all night till we reached Lyon, the day following the arrival of the prison wagon on the pavements repeated it to me. When I look back at that time I think I must have been stunned by the unexpected severity of my doom for I had no clear recollection of the particulars of that journey. "Hard labor for life!" "Hard labor for life!" I heard nothing else. Late in the afternoon of the third day the wagon stopped, the door was unlocked and I was led through a paved court into a hall that was but faintly lighted. Here an officer asked me my name, which he wrote in a heavy book, banded with iron as though it was forged. "No. 207," cried the officer, "I am led into another room where I put on the uniform of a galley-slave. From this moment I lost my individuality. I was no longer Francois Thierry, but No. 207. The officer was present when we were dressed.

"Hurry up!" he said; "it is getting late, and you must be married before dinner."

"Married!" I repeated.

He laughed as if it were a cigar. I was again led through another corridor into a damp court, where wild-looking men with chaining chains were walking up and down before the muzzles of cannon.

"Bring No. 206," cried the officer, "and then call the priest." No. 206 came in, drawn by a heavy chain behind him, with his hands blackened.

The ring of an iron chain was put round my ankle, and forged together with a single stroke of the hammer. A like ring bound my companion. Each stroke of the hammer sounded like the screech of demons. The officer drew a small red book from his pocket, and said:

"We're taking to our prisoners' law. If you attempt flight, I will be bastinaded. If you succumbed in getting to the harbor and are there captured, you will be doubly chained for three years. As soon as we are secured, three canons will be fired, and alarms of alarm will be hoisted on each bastion. Telegraphic messages will be sent to the headquarters and to the police department of Paris."

After the officer had read this, with a terrible satisfaction, he lit his cigar, put the book away, and left the hall. I was led back to another to another prison, as I looked at him his eyes turned toward me. He was a sinister-looking fellow, and about forty years old, not a man taller than I, but of Hebrew features.

"These you are in for life?" he said. "How do you know that?" I exclaimed, angrily.

"I can tell by your cap—green is for."

"I conjectured against the Government."

He shrugged his shoulders contemptuously.

"There you're an elegant one. We other prisoners had such aristocratic company."

I made no answer.

"This is the fourth time that I've been here," continued my companion. "Perhaps you have heard of the counterfeiter?"

I had heard of the daring criminal, and drew back trembling from his gaze. An angry look had been told me that he had noticed my shivering. From that moment he hated me. Gasparo and I, with two hundred other prisoners, were put to work in a stone-quarry on the outskirts of the city. Day after day, and week after week, from sunrise to sunset, the rocks resounded to our blows. Thus spring and summer passed, and we were lost in the crowd.

I sprang up eagerly and read the notice. It was the "Illumination of St. Peter's," and made known that the Pope had given permission to light the dome, and the towers, and the spires to light those on the columns. I went to the manager, had my name put on the list, received half my money down,

and was a Piedmontese.

He was a thief, counterfeiter, incendiary,

and when he last fled from his gaze, an angry look had been told me that he had noticed my shivering. From that moment he hated me. Gasparo and I, with two hundred other prisoners, were put to work in a stone-quarry on the outskirts of the city. Day after day, and week after week, from sunrise to sunset, the rocks resounded to our blows. Thus spring and summer passed, and we were lost in the crowd.

I sprang up eagerly and read the notice.

It was the "Illumination of St. Peter's," and made known that the Pope had given permission to light the dome, and the towers, and the spires to light those on the columns. I went to the manager, had my name put on the list, received half my money down,

and was a Piedmontese. He had been a thief, counterfeiter, incendiary,

and when he last fled from his gaze,

an angry look had been told me that he had noticed my shivering. From that moment he hated me. Gasparo and I, with two hundred other prisoners, were put to work in a stone-quarry on the outskirts of the city. Day after day, and week after week, from sunrise to sunset, the rocks resounded to our blows. Thus spring and summer passed, and we were lost in the crowd.

I sprang up eagerly and read the notice.

It was the "Illumination of St. Peter's," and made known that the Pope had given permission to light the dome, and the towers, and the spires to light those on the columns. I went to the manager, had my name put on the list, received half my money down,

and was a Piedmontese.

He was a thief, counterfeiter, incendiary,

and when he last fled from his gaze,

an angry look had been told me that he had noticed my shivering. From that moment he hated me. Gasparo and I, with two hundred other prisoners, were put to work in a stone-quarry on the outskirts of the city. Day after day, and week after week, from sunrise to sunset, the rocks resounded to our blows. Thus spring and summer passed, and we were lost in the crowd.

I sprang up eagerly and read the notice.

It was the "Illumination of St. Peter's," and made known that the Pope had given permission to light the dome, and the towers, and the spires to light those on the columns. I went to the manager, had my name put on the list, received half my money down,

and was a Piedmontese.

He was a thief, counterfeiter, incendiary,

and when he last fled from his gaze,

an angry look had been told me that he had noticed my shivering. From that moment he hated me. Gasparo and I, with two hundred other prisoners, were put to work in a stone-quarry on the outskirts of the city. Day after day, and week after week, from sunrise to sunset, the rocks resounded to our blows. Thus spring and summer passed, and we were lost in the crowd.

I sprang up eagerly and read the notice.

It was the "Illumination of St. Peter's," and made known that the Pope had given permission to light the dome, and the towers, and the spires to light those on the columns. I went to the manager, had my name put on the list, received half my money down,

and was a Piedmontese.

He was a thief, counterfeiter, incendiary,

and when he last fled from his gaze,

an angry look had been told me that he had noticed my shivering. From that moment he hated me. Gasparo and I, with two hundred other prisoners, were put to work in a stone-quarry on the outskirts of the city. Day after day, and week after week, from sunrise to sunset, the rocks resounded to our blows. Thus spring and summer passed, and we were lost in the crowd.

I sprang up eagerly and read the notice.

It was the "Illumination of St. Peter's," and made known that the Pope had given permission to light the dome, and the towers, and the spires to light those on the columns. I went to the manager, had my name put on the list, received half my money down,

and was a Piedmontese.

He was a thief, counterfeiter, incendiary,

and when he last fled from his gaze,

an angry look had been told me that he had noticed my shivering. From that moment he hated me. Gasparo and I, with two hundred other prisoners, were put to work in a stone-quarry on the outskirts of the city. Day after day, and week after week, from sunrise to sunset, the rocks resounded to our blows. Thus spring and summer passed, and we were lost in the crowd.

I sprang up eagerly and read the notice.

It was the "Illumination of St. Peter's," and made known that the Pope had given permission to light the dome, and the towers, and the spires to light those on the columns. I went to the manager, had my name put on the list, received half my money down,

and was a Piedmontese.

He was a thief, counterfeiter, incendiary,

and when he last fled from his gaze,

an angry look had been told me that he had noticed my shivering. From that moment he hated me. Gasparo and I, with two hundred other prisoners, were put to work in a stone-quarry on the outskirts of the city. Day after day, and week after week, from sunrise to sunset, the rocks resounded to our blows. Thus spring and summer passed, and we were lost in the crowd.

I sprang up eagerly and read the notice.

It was the "Illumination of St. Peter's," and made known that the Pope had given permission to light the dome, and the towers, and the spires to light those on the columns. I went to the manager, had my name put on the list, received half my money down,

and was a Piedmontese.

He was a thief, counterfeiter, incendiary,

and when he last fled from his gaze,

an angry look had been told me that he had noticed my shivering. From that moment he hated me. Gasparo and I, with two hundred other prisoners, were put to work in a stone-quarry on the outskirts of the city. Day after day, and week after week, from sunrise to sunset, the rocks resounded to our blows. Thus spring and summer passed, and we were lost in the crowd.

I sprang up eagerly and read the notice.

It was the "Illumination of St. Peter's," and made known that the Pope had given permission to light the dome, and the towers, and the spires to light those on the columns. I went to the manager, had my name put on the list, received half my money down,

and was a Piedmontese.

He was a thief, counterfeiter, incendiary,

and when he last fled from his gaze,

an angry look had been told me that he had noticed my shivering. From that moment he hated me. Gasparo and I, with two hundred other prisoners, were put to work in a stone-quarry on the outskirts of the city. Day after day, and week after week, from sunrise to sunset, the rocks resounded to our blows. Thus spring and summer passed, and we were lost in the crowd.

I sprang up eagerly and read the notice.

It was the "Illumination of St. Peter's," and made known that the Pope had given permission to light the dome, and the towers, and the spires to light those on the columns. I went to the manager, had my name put on the list, received half my money down,

and was a Piedmontese.

He was a thief, counterfeiter, incendiary,

and when he last fled from his gaze,

an angry look had been told me that he had noticed my shivering. From that moment he hated me. Gasparo and I, with two hundred other prisoners, were put to work in a stone-quarry on the outskirts of the city. Day after day, and week after week, from sunrise to sunset, the rocks resounded to our blows. Thus spring and summer passed, and we were lost in the crowd.

I sprang up eagerly and read the notice.

It was the "Illumination of St. Peter's," and made known that the Pope had given permission to light the dome, and the towers, and the spires to light those on the columns. I went to the manager, had my name put on the list, received half my money down,

and was a Piedmontese.

He was a thief, counterfeiter, incendiary,

and when he last fled from his gaze,

an angry look had been told me that he had noticed my shivering. From that moment he hated me. Gasparo and I, with two hundred other prisoners, were put to work in a stone-quarry on the outskirts of the city. Day after day, and week after week, from sunrise to sunset, the rocks resounded to our blows. Thus spring and summer passed, and we were lost in the crowd.

I sprang up eagerly and read the notice.

It was the "Illumination of St. Peter's," and made known that the Pope had given permission to light the dome, and the towers, and the spires to light those on the columns. I went to the manager, had my name put on the list, received half my money down,

and was a Piedmontese.

He was a thief, counterfeiter, incendiary,

and when he last fled from his gaze,

an angry look had been told me that he had noticed my shivering. From that moment he hated me. Gasparo and I, with two hundred other prisoners, were put to work in a stone-quarry on the outskirts of the city. Day after day, and week after week, from sunrise to sunset, the rocks resounded to our blows. Thus spring and summer passed, and we were lost in the crowd.

I sprang up eagerly and read the notice.

It was the "Illumination of St. Peter's," and made known that the Pope had given permission to light the dome, and the towers, and the spires to light those on the columns. I went to the manager, had my name put on the list, received half my money down,

and was a Piedmontese.

He was a thief, counterfeiter, incendiary,

and when he last fled from his gaze,

an angry look had been told me that he had noticed my shivering. From that moment he hated me. Gasparo and I, with two hundred other prisoners, were put to work in a stone-quarry on the outskirts of the city. Day after day, and week after week, from sunrise to sunset, the rocks resounded to our blows. Thus spring and summer passed, and we were lost in the crowd.

I sprang up eagerly and read the notice.

It was the "Illumination of St. Peter's," and made known that the Pope had given permission to light the dome, and the towers, and the spires to light those on the columns. I went to the manager, had my name put on the list, received half my money down,

and was a Piedmontese.

He was a thief, counterfeiter, incendiary,

and when he last fled from his gaze,

an angry look had been told me that he had noticed my shivering. From that moment he hated me. Gasparo and I, with two hundred other prisoners, were put to work in a stone-quarry on the outskirts of the city. Day after day, and week after week, from sunrise to sunset, the rocks resounded to our blows. Thus spring and summer passed, and we were lost in the crowd.

I sprang up eagerly and read the notice.

It was the "Illumination of St. Peter's," and made known that the Pope had given permission to light the dome, and the towers, and the spires to light those on the columns. I went to the manager, had my name put on the list, received half my money down,

and was a Piedmontese.

He was a thief, counterfeiter, incendiary,

and when he last fled from his gaze,

an angry look had been told me that he had noticed my shivering. From that moment he hated me. Gasparo and I, with two hundred other prisoners, were put to work in a stone-quarry on the outskirts of the city. Day after day, and week after week, from sunrise to sunset, the rocks resounded to our blows. Thus spring and summer passed, and we were lost in the crowd.

I sprang up eagerly and read the notice.

It was the "Illumination of St. Peter's," and made known that the Pope had given permission to light the dome, and the towers, and the spires to light those on the columns. I went to the manager, had my name put on the list, received half my money down,

and was a Piedmontese.

He was a thief, counterfeiter, incendiary,

and when he last fled from his gaze,

an angry look had been told me that he had noticed my shivering. From that moment he hated me. Gasparo and I, with two hundred other prisoners, were put to work in a stone-quarry on the outskirts of the city. Day after day, and week after week, from sunrise to sunset, the rocks resounded to our blows. Thus spring and summer passed, and we were lost in the crowd.

I sprang up eagerly and read the notice.

It was the "Illumination of St. Peter's," and made known that the Pope had given permission to light the dome, and the towers, and the spires to light those on the columns. I went to the manager, had my name put on the list, received half my money down,

and was a Piedmontese.

He was a thief, counterfeiter, incendiary,

and when he last fled from his gaze,

an angry look had been told me that he had noticed my shivering. From that moment he hated me. Gasparo and I, with two hundred other prisoners, were put to work in a stone-quarry on the outskirts of the city. Day after day, and week after week, from sunrise to sunset, the rocks resounded to our blows. Thus spring and summer passed, and we were lost in the crowd.

I sprang up eagerly and read the notice.

It was the "Illumination of St. Peter's," and made known that the Pope had given permission to light the dome, and the towers, and the spires to light those on the columns. I went to the manager, had my name put on the list, received half my money down,

and was a Piedmontese.

He was a thief, counterfeiter, incendiary,

and when he last fled from his gaze,

an angry look had been told me that he had noticed my shivering. From that moment he hated me. Gasparo and I, with two hundred other prisoners, were put to work in a stone-quarry on the outskirts of the city. Day after day, and week after week, from sunrise to sunset, the rocks resounded to our blows. Thus spring and summer passed, and we were lost in the crowd.

I sprang up eagerly and read the notice.

It was the "Illumination of St. Peter's," and made known that the Pope had given permission to light the dome, and the towers, and the spires to light those on the columns. I went to the manager, had my name put on the list, received half my money down,

and was a Piedmontese.

He was a thief, counterfeiter, incendiary,

and when he last fled from his gaze,

an angry look had been told me that he had noticed my shivering. From that moment he hated me. Gasparo and I, with two hundred other prisoners, were put to work in a stone-quarry on the outskirts of the city. Day after day, and week after week, from sunrise to sunset, the rocks resounded to our blows. Thus spring and summer passed, and we were lost in the crowd.

I sprang up eagerly and read the notice.

It was the "Illumination of St. Peter's," and made known that the Pope had given permission to light the dome, and the towers, and the spires to light those on the columns. I went to the manager, had my name put on the list, received half my money down,

and was a Piedmontese.

He was a thief, counterfeiter, incendiary,

and when he last fled from his gaze,

an angry look had been told me that he had noticed my shivering. From that moment he hated me. Gasparo and I, with two hundred other prisoners, were put to work in a stone-quarry on the outskirts of the city. Day after day, and week after week, from sunrise to sunset, the rocks resounded to our blows. Thus spring and summer passed, and we were lost in the crowd.

I sprang up eagerly and read the notice.

It was the "Illumination of St. Peter's," and made known that the Pope had given permission to light the dome, and the towers, and the spires to light those on the columns. I went to the manager, had my name put on the list, received half my money down,

and was a Piedmontese.

He was a thief, counterfeiter, incendiary,

and when he last fled from his gaze,

an angry look had been told me that he had noticed my shivering. From that moment he hated me. Gasparo and I, with two hundred other prisoners, were put to work in a stone-quarry on the outskirts of the city. Day after day, and week after week, from sunrise to sunset, the rocks resounded to our blows. Thus spring and summer passed, and we were lost in the crowd.

I sprang up eagerly and read the notice.

It was the "Illumination of St. Peter's," and made known that the Pope had given permission to light the dome, and the towers, and the spires to light those on the columns. I went to the manager, had my name put on the list, received half my money down,

and was a Piedmontese.

He was a thief, counterfeiter, incendiary,

and when he last fled from his gaze,

an angry look had been told me that he had noticed my shivering. From that moment he hated me. Gasparo and I, with two hundred other prisoners, were put to work in a stone-quarry on the outskirts of the city. Day after day, and week after week, from sunrise to sunset, the rocks resounded to our blows. Thus spring and summer passed, and we were lost in the crowd.

I sprang up eagerly and read the notice.

It was the "Illumination of St. Peter's," and made known that the Pope had given permission to light the dome, and the towers, and the spires to light those on the columns. I went to the manager, had my name put on the list, received half my money down,

and was a Piedmontese.

He was a thief, counterfeiter, incendiary,

and when he last fled from his gaze,

an angry look had been told me that he had noticed my shivering. From that moment he hated me. Gasparo and I, with two hundred other prisoners, were put to work in a stone-quarry on the outskirts of the city. Day after day, and week after week, from sunrise to sunset, the rocks resounded to our blows. Thus spring and summer passed, and we were lost in the crowd.

I sprang up eagerly and read the notice.

It was the "Illumination of St. Peter's," and made known that the Pope had given permission to light the dome, and the towers, and the spires to light those on the columns. I went to the manager, had my name put on the list, received half my money down,

and was a Piedmontese.

He was a thief, counterfeiter, incendiary,

and when he last fled from his gaze,

an angry look had been told me that he had noticed my shivering. From that moment he hated me. Gasparo and I, with two hundred other prisoners, were put to work in a stone-quarry on the outskirts of the city. Day after day, and week after week, from sunrise to sunset, the rocks resounded to our blows. Thus spring and summer passed, and we were lost in the crowd.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

PUBLISHED TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS.
BRUCE CHAMP, EDITOR
Bourbon News Publishing Co.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One year in advance, \$2.00
Six months in advance, 1.00

(Entered at the Post-office at Paris,
Ky., as second class mail matter.)

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

Governor—J. Proctor Knott.
Lieutenant-Governor—J. B. Hindman.
Attorney-General—Watt Hardin.
Treasurer—Dick Tate.
Auditor—Fayette Hewitt.
Superintendent Public Instruction—
Joe Desha Pickett.
Register of Land Office—Jno. H. Cecil.

COUNTY TICKET.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE,
CHARLES S. OFFUTT.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

JUDGE T. F. HARGIS,
CANDIDATE FOR
Judge of Court of Appeals.

The break in the Louisville Convention from Sheldon to Cecil, for Register of the Land Office, was made by the Mason county delegates.

THE coronation of the Czar of Russia took place with great pomp, splendor and peace, Tuesday. Not a bomb was heard, or a funeral note, but on to the Kremlin they hurried, &c.

GENERAL Chalmers and a Member of his editor make great pretensions of wanting to fight a duel, but instead of going out and plugging each other with pistols, they are quarreling as to which ought to be the challenging party. They are evidently not very mad.

In the wind-up of his speech at the Louisville convention, Judge Owles told the following anecdote:

Down in the county of Adair there was an old bachelor who was a candidate for the Legislature, and once in the middle of a speech some fellow asked him his views on the subject of matrimony. He replied: "If I should conclude to marry and be elected to the Legislature, I would choose such a wife as would give general satisfaction to every member of the Legislature."

The delay of the chairman and secretaries of the Louisville Convention in announcing the vote on the seventh ballot for Governor, was probably for the same reason that an auctioneer never announces his sale until the bids are all in. When there was a clear understanding of how the delegates wished to have their votes recorded, the result was announced, and Knott was nominated.—[Maysville Bulletin.]

What Strangers Say.

AS AN evidence of what people away from home think of the acquittal of Phil Thompson, we quote the following extract from the Denver (Colo.) Tribune, of the 18th inst.:

"The acquittal of Phil Thompson is not to be wondered at. The Judge ruled steadily against the prosecution. It became necessary during the trial to sustain the 'unwritten law' by ignoring all law. A jury found no favor in the box, and it was bound to bend law to an acquittal, if possible, on the bench. The blood of the murdered man cried from the earth to deaf ears. A gagged prosecution could only half-form its words. But, if there is a meeting-place in the hereafter, the cowardly murderer will not seek his victim there. Walter Davis was an honest gentleman alive. He will be an honest ghost in the possible-to-morrow Kentucky is in many respects a grand State. It has many brave men. There is warm blood in its veins and quick bone and sinew in its head. It is a pity that it should be stained with this accursed. The crime of the court is greater than the crime of the murderer whom it has sent free out into the world. But free as he has been from sentence, he will not be free from consequence. That monster will reach him. God has the mark, and all the world will recognize it. The murderer, Phil Thompson, has been acquitted by a false misapplication of law. But he is a murderer still."

We sincerely hope that the decision of the jury does not free him from payment of the money he owes to the man whom he shot through the back of the head. Every assassin ought to be forced to pay their debts."

TWENTY-TWO years ago, the Fifth Virginia regiment of infantry met the Twenty-Eighth New York regiment in battle at Cedar Mountain, and captured two-thirds of it—the Colonel, Adjutant and many officers being among the slain. On Monday last they met again—the Virginians numbering 100 veterans from Staunton, being the guests of the New Yorkers at Niagara Falls, where they returned the gift of the 28th on that memorable occasion, and mingled in the first social re-union of Confederates and Federals ever held in the United States.

OWEN county was as "sweet" to the Kenton in the convention as it was to John C. Breckinridge when he beat Gov. Letcher. Breckinridge named his son Owen after the county. Gov. Knott can appoint Jerry Lillard a Colonel.

The people of Marion county will ratify the nomination of Hon. J. Proctor Knott for Governor at Lebanon to-day.

A. C. Locks, Louisville, says: "I have been troubled with dyspepsia and chronic weakness. I used Brown's Iron Bitters which cured me."

Master Commissioner's Sale
—OF—
97 ACRES AND 1 ROOD
—OF—
BOURBON COUNTY LAND.

BY VICTUE OF A JUDGEMENT of the Supreme Circuit Court, rendered in the action between the State of Ky. & Weathers at the April term, 1883, I will, on

TUESDAY, MAY 29TH, 1883, between 1 and 4 o'clock, p. m., sell at auction, on the premises, 97 acres and 1 rood of land, lying in the county of Bourbon and state of Kentucky, bounded on the N. by Hwy. No. 2, in first survey, as shown by the plat and survey filed with the Commissioner's report of division in the office of Thomas J. Wetmore, widow and heir, for the sum of \$1,000, to be paid in cash, and the colts or horses to be sold as follows: Beginning at 5 running S. 89 E. 210 poles to 6; then N. 24 W. 42-84 poles to 7; then N. 104 W. 42-84 poles to 8; then N. 89 W. 202-44 poles to 21; then N. 89 W. 74-88 poles to the beginning.

TERMS—Equal payments at 6 and 12 months credit, for which the purchaser may be required to execute to me his bonds with good approved security, bearing the force of judgements and bearing interest from the day of sale at the rate of 12% per annum, and paid, and the purchaser may, after the expiration of the sale, pay off said bonds and thus stop accepting interest before their maturity, if he chooses to do so.

R. H. HANSON,
Master Commissioner.

PARIS PLANING MILLS
Geo. B. MINTOR, MANAGER

Sold and for Doors, Sash, Blinds, Moldings, Bridges Finish Timber and Prepared carpentry.

Will not contract erection of houses.

N. B. Orders for lumber, or mill work may be sent per telephone from office of Overby & Co., Bank Row.

J. M. THOMAS,
Proprietor.

Walnut and Cherry Logs.

Will pay cash for logs ten, twelve and fourteen feet long. Must be straight and clear of bad defects, and not less than eighteen inches in diameter.

J. M. THOMAS.

PHARES T. THROOP,
Atty.-At-Law,
CARLISLE, - - KY.

Office over B. F. Adair's grocery, nofity

Paris Omnibus Line.

Two first-class busses will connect with all passenger trains at the Paris depot, 25 cents to the city or any part of our city or suburbs. Trunks, 15 cents extra. No charge for valises.

L. F. MANN, Prop'r.

NOTICE TO DEBTORS.

All debtors to the firm of Wilson & Robbins are notified to come forward and settle before the first day of June, for on that day suit will be brought on all unsatisfied accounts.

ap-8-82 W. L. GIBSON, Assignee.

TAKEN UP.

A BAY HORSE, three years old, 15 hands high, came to my place near Millersburg, about one week ago. The owner can have some by proving property and paying charges.

JAS. M. HUTSELL.

POSTED NOTICE I

I hereby forewarn all persons that I will vigorously prosecute to the fullest extent of the law for fishing, hunting or otherwise trespassing upon my lands.

DINWIDDIE MCKEE.

MILLERSBURG, Ky., May 12, '83.

STRONG FACTS!

A great many people are asking what particular troubles BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is good for.

It will cure Heart Disease, Paralysis, Kidney Disease, Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all similar diseases.

Its wonderful curative power is simply because it purifies and enriches the blood, thus beginning at the foundation, and by building up, the system, drives out all disease.

A Lady Cured of Rheumatism.

Albion, Md., May 2, 1883.
My health was much shattered by Rheumatism when I commenced taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and I scarcely had strength enough to stand upright. I am now using the third bottle and I am recovering strength daily, and I characterize the results as follows:

of Dr. Mrs. MARY E. PRESTMAN,
179 Prestman.

Kidney Disease Cured.

Sumter, Va., May 2, 1883.

My health was much shattered by Kidney Disease, which I could get no relief. I tried Brown's Iron Bitters, which I had given up as useless, and I am now in fine condition again.

of Dr. Mrs. MARY E. PRESTMAN,
179 Prestman.

Heart Disease Cured.

Vine St., Harrisburg, Pa., Dec. 2, 1883.

After trying BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and many remedies for palpitation of the heart without recovering any benefit, I now use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. I have used two bottles and I am now in fine condition again.

of Mrs. KATHARINE MORRISON.

For the peculiar troubles to which ladies are subject, BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is invaluable. Try it.

Also, my three-years-old youngjack,

Lord Wellington,

15 hands and 1 inch high, good bone and length, will stand at Ten Dollars to insure his safety.

Money due in both cases when the colt comes or mare part with—a lion retained on the colts until season money is paid.

JAMES M. HUTSELL.

For sure and get the Genuine.

CARPETS!

The attention of the citizens of Bourbon and surrounding counties is respectfully called to my spring stock of carpets, which were never prettier, cheaper, and more abundant in stock.

To see them is to love them—to love them is to buy them.

JOHN T. HINTON,

mar-24-tf PARIS, KY.

1883. | 1883

THE FASHIONABLY-BRED TROT-

TING STALLION,

NEW YORK,

[STANDARD.]

By RYSDYK'S HAMBLETONIAN.

1st dam Rosedale, by Sayre's Harry Clay.

2d dam Orange co. mare, by Prince Du-

roc.

3d dam Miranda, a running mare from Canada.

Will be turned out to a limited num-

ber of mares for service, begin-

ning April 1st and ending

September 1st, 1883, at

the High-Bred Trotting Stallion

GOLDSMITH,

BY RYSDYK'S HAMBLETONIAN

His dam, Lady Hulse, by Imported

Trusted, (thoroughbred.)

Will make the season of 1883, at my

stable, at Millersburg, Ky., at

\$2. To Insure a Living Colt.

Money due when the mare foals or is

parted with. No other horse, breeding, and merit, shall be insured for less than \$50.

GOLDSMITH is a rich brown, heavy

mane and tail, 15 hands, 3 inches high

strong bone, fine action, remarkably

well gaited, and every particular.

His colts are uniformly large,

smooth and well gaited. He was sold by

B. Hart, Dealer, New York, and

owned by him until sold to me.

Mares from a distance kept 30 days, on grass, free.

No responsibility for accidents. Also one of the best

YOUNG BLACK JACKS

in Kentucky, 15 hands high, will serve

as sires, and Jennets at TWENTY DOLLARS for living colts.

No variation in price.

Lien retained on all colts of horse and jack until season money is paid.

ALEX. MCCLINTOCK.

MILLERSBURG, Ky., May 12, '83.

2w

2w